THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—*"The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty."*—JEFFERSON.

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THE HUNTRESS

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BY

MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

TERMS.

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SELECTED TALES

From the Ladies Champinion.

THE FAT COCKNEY.

BY H. F. HARRINGTON.

I was bound for New York from Boston; and it was of a Friday afternoon, in the month of March that I took the steamboat at Providence. The day had been chilling and blustering, with the wind due east—chilly, so as to pierce, like needles, the very vitals—while the 'mackerel' clouds that had been gathering over the sky, portended, with an almost certainty, the near approach of one of those driving and blue-devel storms, in which no quarter of the world can proclam itself New England's counterpart. Even as I stepped on board, shivering, and buttoning my overcoat close about me, the big drops of rain and sleet dashed about my face, and chequered the deck.

Being a man of curiosity, and unwilling to burrow, like the hundreds of other passengers who were on board in the close cabin, I stationed myself to the leeward of one of the smoke pipes on the upper deck, that I might derive some consolation from its general warmth, and lifting my umbrella—although the wind threatened every moment, to tear it from my grasp, or rend it piece-meal, for my temerity in braving its fury—busied myself in casting loose and getting under way. The big bell tolled—the voice of the mate echoed, "All ashore!" the little bell of the engineer tinkled, and the wheels spashed in the water, while the huge bulk of the steamer yielded to their force, and moved majestically along the pier. Just then, a carriage which I had noticed and heard whirling and creaking along the road by the water side, with the horses at full speed, was halted at the pier—the door was hastily opened—and a tall, burly man, with a very protuberant abdomen, and little eyes, half hidden by his cheeks, bundled himself out, and ran down the pier fast as his legs could carry him, screaming as he came, in a soft voice, singularly inconsistent with his size.

"'Ere, you cap'n! 'Old hon! 'Old hon! 'Ere's a passenger yot's left! 'Old hon!—'old hon! Oh! my, it's too late!"

If the officers of the steamboats were accustomed to stop their engines for every leggard who would get on board, they would never leave the wharf. Our captain, in the present instance, ensconced in the wheel-house, into which, notwithstanding that the windows were all up, and the now fast falling rain pattered merrily against them, the voice of the petitioner, only turned his face towards him, unmoved by his imploring accents, gave no command to stop. But few porters and coachmen on the wharf were more considerate—whether through the perception that here was rich game for a joke, or through real pity of the mischance of the anxious cockney, I can not determine. Whispering a moment with each other, they sprang towards him, and without explanation, or so much as "By your leave," seized him by his arms and legs, everturned him to a horizontal position, hurried him to the corner of the pier, round which the boat was swaying, and after two or three preliminary swings, backward and forward, to obtain a sufficient impetus, while others threw in his baggage, let him go—to land wherever his good or evil fortune might dispose of him. As good luck would have it, the tide was very low, and the deck on which I stood nearly on a level with the pier. The cockney struck fair and plump beside the wheel house, very near me, and in his horror and amazement, would have floundered into the water, from the inclining as well as wet and slippery deck, had I not sprang to him, and offered him assistance.

I got him shortly to his feet, through I lost my umbrella in the effort, for the wind, that had been striving with me so long took advantage of my humanity, and while I was engrossed by my good offices, struck it from my hand, and launched it in the water, an eighth of a mile distant, whirling it over and over in its triumph. In spite of this misfortune, I could scarcely restrain my laughter at his ridiculous appearance. The dirt upon the deck had of course, adhered to, and the water saturated every part of him, that had come in contact with it, which included every prominent portion of his system; and his hat, which had violently come in collision with a beam, was ludicrously curtailed of its fair proportions by the condescending jam.

"Vell, hif this 'ere hisn't," said he dolefully, lifting either arm successfully, and surveying himself before and behind—"Ows'ever, I'm werry much obleeged to ye for 'elpin' me, master, Oh, my, 'ow it pours. I'm werry vet, and I'll 'urry below.' Oh, my, vot a state I am hin!

Some servants of the boat had, by this time, removed his luggage to place it under shelter, and I followed him into the cabin, wherein a bright Lehigh fire, a tall Nott's stove, communicated a gratifying warmth to my half torpid frame. My cockney friend speedily disappeared behind the berth curtains with a travelling bag, and joined me after a short time, with his sorry appearance materially renovated.

"Hare you werry sure this 'ere cap'n's a careful man?" he asked as we seated ourselves by a table in conversation. "I 'as a mortal 'orror o' these 'ere steam wessels—accause cap'ns hin this 'ere country is so werry wenturesome."

I assured him that he had no cause of fear, and all went well until we reached Newport, where it had been concluded by officers to lie, at least until after midnight, as the storm was too violent to excuse a venture round Point Judith. The thundering sound which accompanies the blowing off the steam, made our cockney start to his feet and turn wofully pale, as he faintly gasped, "Oh, my, vot's to pay now? Isn't we blowin' hup?" and justified his previous admission of the fear which he entertained. My explanations calmed his perturbration, and we recommenced our conversation, which lasted untill bedtime; in the course of which I learned that his name was John Todsley, of the Strand, London, haberdasher; on a tour of pleasure in the United States.

Bidding him adieu for the night, I "turned in" to my berth, which was in the middle range, and directly abreast of the stove. After an examination of his number, and a search among the berths, my friend Todsley found his two-and-a-half-by-six receptacle to be directly beneath my own. With a remark intended to be very facetious, upon the fates which bro't us together, he divested himself of his coat only, donned a white nightcap, and clumsily laid himself down. He was not destined, however, to obtain repose so easily. A moment or two brought the steward and a brace of servants to his side.

"Hallo, my friend," cried Todsley, thrusting the night-cap out of the berth with his head in it.

"Come out, and I'll tell you," replied the steward.

"Vell, now, this 'ere's werry hunreasonable conduct, sir, to disturl a gentleman hafter 'e's laid down, hand give no explanation vot hit's for—werry hindeed! I shan't do such thing, sir!" and thereupon, Todsley pulled in his night-cap, and placed his head on the pillow in extreme indignation.

At this, a servant held up to his vision a framed placard, to the effect that "Gentlemen are requested not to get in their berths with their boots on."

Look at this, and I guess you'll know what you must get out for" cried the steward.

Again the night-cap was protruded.—"I've read that ere, sir, an' it haint nothin' to do with me, hany 'ow, acause I wears shoes!" and Todsley turns out one leg, to the extremity of which, covered indeed by a shoe, he appealed in proof of his exemption from the requisition of the placard. A laugh from the neighboring berths, which greeted his reply, somewhat vexed the steward, who seized the offending shoes, and pulled them off with out consulting Mr. Todsley's views upon such summary conduct. Todsley offered no resistance, however, and contented himself, after the retirement of his tormentors, by muttering himself to sleep.

I was awakened, at what hour of the night I know not, by the preparations for departure. The disturbing sounds had evidently alarmed Todsley, for a faint "Oh my!" frequently issued from his berth and now and then the white night-cap bobbed up, as its owner too a survey of the premises. The ringing of the bell and splash of the wheels, in starting, discomposed him sufficiently to make him lead to the floor, but finding all still in the cabin, he 'turned in' again. There was no sleeping more. The increased rolling of the boat heralded our approach to the point; and finally, the guards were plunged in the water with every fierce wave, while the timbers cracked ominously Todsley was evidently growing desperate with fear. The night cap bobbed out and bobed in again every two minutes, and I heard him talking to himself all the time, althe' I could not distinguish what he said. At length a desperate lurch threw several sleepers from their berths, on the opposite side, and terrified all. I started up, and as I was about to descend to the floor a second careering proved too violent for the gravity of the tall stove, which slid along some feet towards us, all glowing hot as it was, and then was falling directly upon us! Todsley had got well out, with the exception of one leg; and with more self possession then I should have given him credit for, he grasped the poker which lay by him, and thrusting it against the stove, using his leg for a brace, upheld it by main force: Then his terror found free vent.

"Illo, 'ere! 'Elp! 'Elp! Vy doesn't ye come? Ve're bumin' hup! 'Elp! 'elp!" The rolling of the boot after the wave had passed,' and Todsley, dropping the poker, grasped his coat and shoes, and hastened to a secure situation, which example I was by no means negligent to imitate. Hurrying on my clothes, I ascended to the deck, where all who were not prostrate with sickness had congregated. It appeared that the boat had broached round into the trough of the sea, and that our danger had been imminent. The aspect of the waters was terrible to look upon, and while I gazed in awe and admiration on the hage and white crested waves, a shaking hand was laid upon my arm. I turned, and lo! there was Todsley, livid, and quaking with horror, the white night cap, which he had forgotten to dislodge, still surmounting his globular cranium.

"Ve is lost now!" he cried, in a hardly audible voice, half interrogatory, half exclamatory. I could not offer him much consolation, for my own fears were excited; and shortly after descended to the cabin-Todsley followed, and through the remainder of the night adhered to to my side with almost childish trust in my companionship. His misery was too intense to be any longer a source of amusement. He seemed, at times, to be devoting thoughts which he presumed to last ones, to his distant friends; for I heard him, now and then, utter a name, with endearing epithets. Every frequent plunge of the guards, in the mean time, elicited an "Oh, my!" of agony; and sometimes a stifled sob.

Day dawned, and we were in smoother water, off Stonington, to which, the near est harbor, our course had been directed for security. We lay therein until the afternoon, and then an attempt was made to resume our course. We braved the violence of wind and wave until into the night, but the courage of the officers became exhausted, as well as the stock of wood,—forcing them to put about into New London, to reach which, required the the consumption, as fire wood, of every practicable article. We reached that port somewhat before daylight, on Sunday morning.

Sunrise brought a change of wind, and a cessation to the storm, and by nine o'clock with a replenished stock of wood, we once more turned our prow New Yorkward.—Todsley had all this time said very little.—He showed the strongest symptoms of the continued possession of his faculties, when he discovered, on Saturday afternoon, some fifteen or twenty lifepreservers strung upon a pole.

"Vots them ere!" he asked, forgetting his anxiety in a spasm of curosity. I explained to him the intent of those articles, so interesting to the drowning man. A smile of satisfaction lighted up his countenance at the information; and somewhat composed in mind at the propinquity of this resource in case of danger, he went to his berth, to refresh his nature, exhausted by long watching and mental distress.—The majority of the passengers, equally wearied, were sunk in the oblivion of sleep.

For myself, being acquainted with the Captain, I went to the wheel-house, and while engaged in conversation with him, a clergyman, a passenger, came to the door and suggested that as there might be those on board who would be pleased to attend divine service, if they knew that a clergyman was among them, desired that notice might be given to that effect. The Captain readily complied, and gave orders to the steward to arrange accordingly. I stood on the cabin stairs with him, as he merrily jingled his bell, and shouted "Divine services will now be attended in the saloon!" The effect of this announcement has not been anticipated. But this one idea seemed to possess all simultaneously, that we had sprung a leak, or burst the boiler, or that some mischance of equal devastation had occured, and that these divine services were in the light of "extreme unction"—prayers that Heaven would have mercy on their souls, halting on the verge of eternity. The words had no sooner left the steward's mouth, than from every berth jumped a miserable, wretch, and without a thought of his lack of attire, in his extremity of fear rushed amid shrieks and yells, to the stairs. I instantly appreciated the terrible error, and escaped to the deck; but the poor steward; dumb and riveted to the spot with amazement, was knocked and trampled upon by the eager throng. Attaining the deck, some ran wildly o and for; while others prossessing a degree of self-possession, dashed into the ladies' cabin shouting aloud the name of wife, sister or child. The alarm was thus communicated to the females, of whom there were a goodly number, and who rendered equally careless in the abandonment of fear poured out upon the deck in night attire their countenances blanched with affright. I was too much disconcerted for a time by the general frenzy, to explain matters; and when I recovered myself, and was about to speak to those around me, a sight struck upon my eyes, that made me laugh outright. There was Todsley, with every one of the fifteen or twenty life-preservers girded about him, and not a solitary, one of them inflated skulking in a corner, for fear of being seen and robbed of his treasures.—But his precaution was vain. The negro wench, who officiated as chambermaid, and who was of enormous bulk, espied him; and darting upon him, commenced a direful struggle. Encumbered with the life-preservers, Todsley could not offer effectual resistance, and soon measured his length upon the deck, the negress falling plump upon him. There they lay, rolling over in the continued conflict. Todsley holding fast upon his possessions and kicking and thumping, while the black pulled, scratched and tore.

The smiling faces, and explanatory words of the crew and myself, who now mingled with the half-naked crowd, gradually brought them to their senses; and as they severally detected their semi-nudity, and the peculiar intermingling of the sexes, males and females retreated blushing to their cabins. I could not persuade Todsley to divest himself of the life-preservers under half an hour. It was all irresistibly ludicrous.

I know not what has become of Todsley. Perhaps he has safely regained his

native land, and is now pursuing his vocation, exulting over his "'air-breadth 'scapes,and 'orrid wentures." Wherever he is, success to him, for the remembrance of him has been to me a never ending fund of amusement.

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1841

FRAUDS OF THE POST OFFICE.

GEORGE PLITT Esq. with all his aliases again. We make the following extracts from the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

"POST OFFICE REPORT -FOREIGN AGENT.

George Plitt, Esq., it will be recollected, was some time since sent to England to gather such facts as he could in regard to the post office system pursued in that country He has returned, and made a very long report. We will state the principal reforms which he suggests in our post office system. He proposes that the franking privilege, which he says costs annually $150,000 to the department, should be abolished. "He recommends letters and newspapers to be charged by weight, and postage paid in advance—for the former but two rates of postage—for letters weighing not more then half an ounce, under 500 miles 5 cents, and over 500 miles 10 cents, with double these rates for every additional half ounce; the latter he proposes should be free when sent to offices within the county in which they are published."

The editors of the Courier makes some cutting remarks upon this part of the report. Again it says:—

"It would be a curious scene in the printing offices of this country to witness a host of hands drying newspapers, before they could be put into the mails; but the obvious delay such an arrangement would occasion to the speedy circulation of intelligence, will be likely to prevent any such change in our country."

It sometimes happens that the most enlighted and wisest Administrations are deceived in the choice of individuals to whom they commit public trust. But that Mr. Van Buren (unfortunately for the honor of himself and his country) should have at once yielded up his better judgment, and regardless of that authority which he ought to have enforced as head of the nation; should have surrendered his authority and placed himself under the guidance of *low, vulgar*, political bullies, which, but for the facts would stagger belief.

These men it certainly was, whose rapacity for plunder have sunk the treasury and run the nation in debt without saying, by your leave, Mr. Van Buren; save that "we are only carrying out Gen. Jackson's principles in whose steps you sir, have pledged yourself to tread."

This Plitt mission is an instance of many thousand of the wanton waste of money upon wothless objects, idle vagabonds, and sots; in which Mr. Van Buren was never consulted. Even a minister could not be nominated without the consent of "Hon. Amos Kendall."

But why was this booby Plitt sent to Europe? Every one who knows him, knows that if he be not an idiot, he approaches so near the borders, that he is like the *north-eastern boundary* line; it is in dispute to which side he belongs.

But how dare the department send *any* man upon a foreign mission, (for that is the correct name, not agent. Agent was his official employment at home) without the consent of the Senate? How dare the department draw money out of the treasury for expenses of said mission, without a specific appropriation? We answer; in the same manner that one half of the government thieves obtained money, viz., **BEFORE IT CAME INTO THE TREASURY**, and from the **CONTINGENT** funds of the departments. For this purpose (we presume) Amos usurped the control over the treasury, by separating the proceeds of the general post office from the government.

But the object of the mission—what was it? What have they in England that we have not in this country? True, they have perhaps more pick-pockets and thieves there; but we have enough of them here, fully as expert in extracting the deposits, and more so, as this mission proves.

All that we want in the general post office is honest men—men who can read and write, and can tell the *hour*—men of punctuality—men conversant with business. If these men can not be obtained at home, let us give up all thoughts of a republic,

But admitting it to have been necessary, or even feasible for the well being of the department to send an agent to Europe, why did they not send some one who was qualified—some one of common sense—a sober man—one acquainted with the business? But this Plitt is fit for nothing; not even for the business of intrigue, which was doubtless the real object of the mission, with some of our foreign ministers or consuls.—Probably bearer of secret despatches; as any fact relative to the general post office of England could easily be obtained through our minister at London. And what is the result? For all the good Mr. Plitt has done, he might as well have gone upon a mission to the moon.

He proposes to abolish the franking privilege, and send newspapers by weight!—The following is more of the sweet thing.

"The agent recommends the appointment of mail guards on all the principal routes, and also the selection of special mail agents in the larger States. He likewise recommends that publishers of newspapers should pay postage on all exchange papers which they receive."

Was it necessary to send to England at the public expense to make such proposals as these? This shows the fool in his proper colors.

That Mr Kendall should have had the impudence to insult the country by sending such a lump of stupidity—a man of shameless depravity, and that too by his own authority must surprise every one. It is rather a bold inroad upon the rights of the people, and this Mr. Plitt and those who sent him to England, or wherever he went ought to be arraigned before the proper authority, which we presume to be Congress itself, and made an example of, for succeeding members of cabinets (save the mark.) It is a dangerous precedent.

NEW MEMBERS.

HON. H. M. BRACKENRIDGE.—Mr. B. is the new member elected to fill the place of Hon. R. Biddle of Pa., who resigned his seat in Congress at the close of the last session.

Mr. B. is a man of middle age, common height, and a good sized figure. His face is round, of the middling shade, with a deep forhead and large brow. His eye is a deep hazle, soft and lively. His countenance is mild, benevolent, and stampt with good nature. In his manners Mr. B. is easy and gentlemanly, and combines all the grace and elegance of the old school.

We were much gratified to see Mr. Brackenridge; having been acquainted with his parents many years ago. The father of Mr. B. was for some time a judge of the S. C. of Pa., and was known in the literary world as an author of no small eminence; and his son the present member of Congress, the subject of these remarks, is likewise a fine belles lettre scholar and a good writer.

HON. HENRY S. LANE.—Mr. Lane is a new member from Indiana, and was elected to fill the place of Hon.——Howard, who resigned last session.

Mr. L. is a very young man, but makes a fine appearance. He is near, if not quite six feet in height, with a spare but finely moulded figure. His face is oval and fair, with regular handsome features, and a full clear blue eye. His countenance is mild, modest, and manly; and presents a foretaste of those advantages derived from intellect and education.

In his manners Mr. Lane is affable, but very diffident—no bad sign.

HON. FRANCIS MALLORY.—Dr. M. is not a new member. He was a Representative from Va. in the 25th Congress, though we never had the pleasure to see him untill the present session.

Dr. M. is yet however, in the full prime of manhood, and in personal appearance is one of the most interesting men in Congress. He is a tall, stout figure, of the most perfect symmetry from head to foot. His face is round, full, and fair, with a roseate complexion, and features of the finest model.—His large marble forhead, partially overhung by his deep chesnut hair—his fine full eye of the brightest hazle, and his open manly countenance gives him an indefinable charm. His manners have all the grace and freedom of an accomplished gentleman.

We are told Dr. M. is a man of science, and withal a bachelor and in market. Ladies set your caps.

We have seen a few other new members besides; some that were overlooked last session. They shall appear in our next.

MR. MATHEW STCLAIR CLARK.—We have something to say of this gentleman too, by the way. Our paper he says "is good to write on." We thank him. He is also "good to write on."

Playing with edged tools—Some folks have a strong predilection to 'play with edged tools;' and as a natural consequence, they *cut their fingers* when they least expect it. Not long since some waggish young fellows in this city, by way of testing the courage of a companion, got up a mock challenge to a duel. The companion was challenged for some trifle, and, contrary to their expectations, took up the fight promptly, and was prepared to carry it out; although he could scarce divine what it was for. The consequence was that the challenger had to back out, and the fun was cut short. This was harmless, so far, but might have been serious, had the challenging party been of the true grit. An instance of a similar character, occurred once, in a neighboring town, where a sham duel was got up by friends, to test the courage of a companion. The challenge was sent and promptly accepted—distance five paces (the right distance, bye the way.) Seconds were chosen, who were in the plot, and all proper arrangements made for the fight.

The parties came upon the ground at the named time, the father of the challenger being hid in some neighboring bushes, to enjoy the sport, and see the challenged man quail, as they thought he would do, when they came to the trial. In the course of the arrangements the challenged party saw something that led him to suspect the true object of the whole proceeding—his suspicions, however, he kept to himself. At the first fire, he discovered, by the discharge of the pistol, that there was no ball in it—and his suspicious were confirmed. He instantly drew out a brace of pistols, and stepping to his antagonist, stated his belief that the first pair had not been properly loaded; and tendered him one of his own, with the assurance that they were all right and calling him to the stand with those. From this there was no escape. The parties took their position, and at the first fire the challenger leaped six feet from the ground, shot though the heart, and his antagonist fell, mortally wounded and died soon after. Thus the father of one and the friends of both, found a bitter and bloody termination to their foolish sport. Others may take warning from this.—Richmond Star.

A consent—A girl was forced ino a disagreeable match with an old man whom she detested. When the clergyman came to that part of the service where the bride is asked if she consents to take the bridegrom for her husband, she said with great simplicity—"O dear, no sir, but you are the first person who has asked my opinion about the matter."

A Curiosity.—The following is an advertisement wich was inserted by Lord Timothy Dexter, who formerly lived in Newburyport, in one of the newspapers of that place The collection of adjectives is very amusing, and the document as a whole cannot but create a great deal of merriment.

Whereas, I, Lord Timothy Dexter, having been truly informed that several atrocious, audacious, nefarious, infamous, intrepid, night-walking, garden violating, immature, peach-stealing rascals, all the spawns of the devil, and rogues and cups of Satan, do frequenily, villainously, and burglariously assemble themselves together in my garden, therein piping, fighting, swearing, rogueing, duck egg hunting, with many other shameful and illicit acts which the modesty of my pen cannot express This is to give you all notice, Delicarians, Capinicarians, Talamunarians, base born scoundrels, and old rascals, of whatever nation you may be, return ye my fruit and property, or, by the Gods, the Heathen Gods, I swear I will send my son Sam to Babylon for bloodhounds fiercer then tigers & fleeter then the winds; and mounted on my noted horse Lily, with my cutting sabre in my hand, I will hunt you through Europe, Asia, Africa and America, until I can enter you in a cavern under a great tree in Newfound land, where Belzebub himself can never find you.

Hear! ye tatterdemalions, thieves, vagabonds, lank jawed, herring-gutted, and tunbellied plebians, that if ye, or any of ye, dare set your feet in my house or garden, I will deliver you to Charon, who will ferry you across the river Styx, and deliver you to the royal arch devil Lucifer, at the place of his infernal cauldron, there to be dredged with the sulphur of Caucasus, and roasted forever before the ever-burninging crater of Etna.

LORD TIMOTHY DEXTER.

As to dress, decency is becoming to all; but extravagance opens a door to want; follow the fashion of the day as far as decency and good sense will approve, but avoid singularity. Be not troubled for what you have not; be thankful for, and take care of what you have. A Leghorn hat loaded with flowers will not cure the headache, nor a gold watch prevent the consumption.

[American Farmer.

Poor Encouragement.—A friend at Washington writes: "There is much less said here about office than in Philadelphia. Notwithstanding the representations to the contrary; there is very little said here about appointments. There have been of office-hunters here of course, but they meet with so many rebuffs, and are treated so coldly, that they very soon take themselves off.—The moment it is known that a man is looking out for office and is here for the purpose, his society is instantly cut, the backs of members of Congress and all who are supposed to have influence are turned upon him.'—Alabama Register.

"Thank God for his mercy!" as the Deacon said, when he saw that it was his neighbor's house, and not his own, which was on fire.

The Slave Trade.—According to the best authority that can be obtained on the subject, there are annually enslaved by Christians 15,000 Africans.

We have received, says Steeter, the first numbers of five or six new papers during the week. If folks go on at this rate, editing a paper will be as low and *common* an affair as a seat in Congress.

'Look on me and weep,' as the woman said to the maid.

A negro fellow the other day got himself into trouble by marrying two wives.—A great many white men do the same by marrying one.

To make every handsome women follow you, be sure to keep before her.

Height of Folly.—Telling an editor to "keep cool," who has to burn exchange papers to keep warm.

We have both had a good *nap*, as the old hat said to the toper when he awoke from his slumber in the ditch.

POETRY.

THE INQUIRY.

Tell me, ye winged winds,
That round thy pathway roar,
Do you not know some spot
Where mortals weep no more?
Some lone and pleasant dell,
Some valley in the west,
Where free from toil and pain,
The weary soul may rest?
The loud wind dwindled to a whisper low,
And sighed for pity as it answered "No!"

Tell me, thou mighty deep,
Whose billows round me play,
Knowest thou some favored spot,
Some Island far away,
Where weary man may find
The bliss for which he sighs,
Where sorrow never lives,
And friendship never dies.
The loud waves rolling in perpetual flow,
Stopped for a while, and sighed, to answer
No.

And thou, serenest moon,
That with such holy face,
Dost look upon the earth,
Asleep in night's embrace.
Tell me, in all thy round,
Hast thou not found some spot
Where miserable man
Might find a happier lot?
Behind the cloud the moon withdrew in wo,
And a voice sweet, but sad, responded "No!"

Tell me, my secret soul,
Oh! tell me, Hope and Faith,
Is there no resting place
From sorrow, sin and death?
Is there no happy spot
Where mortals may be blessed,
Where grief may find a balm,
And weariness a rest?
Faith, Hope and Love, best boons to mortals given,
Wav'd their bright wings, and whisper'd
"Yes, in Heaven."

We extract the following from the Alabama Register.

Poor old Amos you are dead
Just as the witty Prentiss said
He said you ere long would fall
When your babes began to squall.

He knew the people hated you,
And well your babies knew it too,
So soon as they began to squall
He knew that you must surely fall.

And when your babes would wake up scared
You thought how nobly you had fared,
Then you thought and of course you said
To leave the Post office much I dread;
For well you knew what you had done
Would not please bold Harrison.

MRS. HALL,
BOARDING HOUSE,
Pennsylvania Avenue,
NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL,
WASHINGTON.

[Mrs. Hall, we understand, is a respectable widow lady, in rather indigent circumstances; is a stranger in Washington, and has been at much pains to make her house pleasant and agreeable, and her table is furnished with the best the market affords.

We hope she may receive that share of custom from citizens and strangers, which her destitute situation merits.]

CONFECTIONARY:

THE SUBSCRIBER having removed from 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between 3d and 4th street, below the UNION TAVERN, below, where he has the honor to inform his friends and the Public in General, that he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every variety of article in his line; Cakes of every description, Candies in every variety, Fruit, Nuts, &c.

H. BARNS.

[We implore for this worthy man a liberal share of public patronage, and trust he may divide a portion of that custom which is now bestowed upon his less worthy, and opulent neighbor, Mr. Fitzgerald, of the Union, (also a Confectioner,) whose insolence is the only return he makes for that patronage which has been lavished upon him by the public.]

Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory,
AND
UPHOLSTER

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pansylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Low Bedsteads
Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)
Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables
Wardrobe Bedsteads
Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs
Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture for new will give us a call.
Funerals attended to.

INDIAN RESTORATIVE

For Restoring and Promoting the Growth of Hair.

THIS article not only promotes the Growth of Hair, but makes it soft and pliable. It prevents its falling off, and affords effectual nourishment to the Roots, restores it to its natural color, improves the beauty, and gradually changes light or red hair, to that of a brown or black. It also removes Dandruff, prevents baldness, and so extremely pleasant to use, that parents will find it of great advantage in cleaning children's heads; (as it is of great benefit to the health,) and is far superior to all other Restoratives, Balsams or Oils—and particularly in cases of Fever, when the hair begins to fall off. There has never been any thing so effectual as the 'Indian Restorative,'

To be had Wholesale and Retail of Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Penn. Av. Washington City, D. C.

In Baltimore by Dr. A. Pena, No. 2 South street.

MICHAEL McDERMOTT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Missouri avenue, between Four-and-a-half and Sixth streets, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c., made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual.

STEAMBOAT AUGUSTA--NOTICE.

The Steamboat Augusta will land and take off passengers at the following landings on Potomac River, every other day from date, viz: Pye's and Budd's Landings, Maryland shore, and at Quantico, on the Virginia side of the river.

LOOK HERE! THE ROACH AND BED BUG BANE,

For destroying Roaches, Bed-bugs, Ants, &c.

This article is certainly the most convenient and safe now in use (for the same purpose)

As it only requires to be applied two or three times during the season, which will be sufficient to destroy, and keep the bedsteads, larders, &c. free from insects of every kind.

N. B. This preparation is put up in square bottles, with the directions for use, &c.

For sale in Washington City by

William F. Bender, corner of 6th street and Pa Avenue.

Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Pa Avenue.

E. H. James, corner of 14th street and Pa Avenue, and by

James Barry, on the Navy Yard, and at Georgetown by O. M. Linthicum.

GERMAN HOTEL,
BY
CHARLES ROSENTHRAL.

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by C. COLTMAN, where he will be happy to entertain his old customers and strangers.

FRNKLIN INN.—The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up the above establishment in a manner calculated to merit a renewal of his former patronage

THOMAS BAKER.

nov. 17 tf.

FRESH
GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS, &c.
For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at
J. F. CALLAN'S,
Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,
WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following

Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other; Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts, Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spinage, round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Root, Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞ These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly the Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Hands, jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking way. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

Mar 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

Cabinet Maker, Printer's Joiner, Undertaker.

THE subscriber informs the public, that he is now about to commence in the various branches of his business at his old stand, near 7th street, between E and F streets, formerly occupied by Nathan Smith. He will make to order all kinds of CABINET WORK, at the shortest notice. PRINTER'S FURNITURE of every description made to order, and a portion will be kept on hand to suit the patterns of Intelligencer and Globe. He will attend to FUNERALS, as usual, in the city or country, at the shortest notice. Long experience in the business, directs him to adopt the northern custom of keeping coffins ready made on hand, with Shrouds, Sheets, and every thing necessary for immediate interment, in case of plague and sudden death. Two first-rate Hearses always in readiness to attend in this city or in the country.

june 15 PETER CALLAN.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted staid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below.

This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consul, Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have the name of L. S. COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office, No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York.

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung up on the credit of this article. This has stood the test of 21 years, and rapidly increased in favor.

STAR COFFEE HOUSE.

Penn. Av. near 13th street, (*south side.*)

The Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider as any other establishment in the city; and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for private families.

JOHN PURDON.

JOHN VARDEN

Respectfully informs the Public that he is in search of *curiosities,* for the purpose of establishing a Museum in Washington City.

Those who feel disposed to aid in the above, will confer a particular favor on the Proprietor. Curiosities will be thankfully received with the name of the donor, and a description labelled on the article if left at the Museum, 4½ street, City Hall.

CHARLES CAHEN

Informs the Public that he has removed to that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Sixth street and Penn. Av. where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and transcients, as usual. He begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the Public in general for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hopes by assiduity and attention, to merit a continuance of their favors.

Washington, D. C.
Oct. 1, 1840.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Captain Rollin will make a trip from Norfolk to Charleston on Friday the 16th instant; and on and after the 3d March next, she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular run of once a week, leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known to Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say any thing of either. Each of them is furnished with 150 of the most approved Life Preservers. Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day previous will reach there by the Norfolk boats in full time

Passage through from Philadelphia - 30
" " " Baltimore 28
" " " Norfolk - - 25

Tickets may be had at the Baltimore Steamboat Office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street and at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimore wer end of Spear's wharf.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.

Feb 21 JAMES FERGUSSON

"DEPOT HOUSE."

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL McDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar, and provided with good beds and stables.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A. M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum, $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each inserion. No yearly advertising admitted. These terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisments affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills.

Any person forwarding $10 will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts even.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE.

The *Subscriber* having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by *John Hancock*, a few doors south of corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider, as in any other establishment in the City—and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTER.

"MOON AND SEVEN STARS."

JOHN B. CORNWALL informs the Public that he has taken the Public House formerly occupied by Mr. Clemens, at the corner of 4½ and *Penn. Avenue*, where he is prepared to take boarders, and to furnish refreshment to transient visitors.

His bar is furnished with the best Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter and Cider, and pledges himself to give general satisfaction.

Sept. 23, 1840.

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pa. Av. facing *Centre Market*, formerly occupied by *John Lloyd*, Esq.

Of this long established house, for size, convenience, and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber, also, long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants;

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

He flatters himself, therefore, that from his zeal to give entire satisfaction, he may receive a moderate share of public patronage.

B. O. SHECKLES.

Sept. 23, 1840.

PROPOSALS

FOR

PUBLISHING BY *SUBSCRIPTIONS*

The Authentic Report of the Controversia Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev. THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T. P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary vidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to the last copy; and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without oppressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle, 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents:—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willings Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon, Utica, N. Y.;—Mr. Mathew McLeod, Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes, Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S. Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland, than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

CONDITIONS.

1. One thousand copies only will be printed.

2. The paper and print will both be excellent.

3. It will be issued in weekly parts at twelve and a-half cents each part payable on delivery.

4. The number of parts it will make cannot be ascertained with accuracy at present, but should it exceed eight, the overplus will be given gratis.

GERMAN HOTEL;

BY

CHARLES ROENTHAL,

11th street, near Pennsylvania Avenue.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

WASHINGTON BRANCH RAILROAD.—The passenger trains on this road will daily start as follow

From Washington at 6 o'clock, a m
" " 4 1-2 do. p m

From Baltimore for W at 9 o'clock, a m
" at 4 do p m

Passengers by the morning train, if proceeding westwardly, can connect with the western train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at the Relay House, reach Frederick in time for the western stages that leave there at 12 o'clock noon, or Harper's Ferry in time for the evening train to Winchester; while passengers travelling eastwardly are conveyed through to Philadelphia without unnecessary detention at Baltimore, reaching Philadelphia in time for the evening line to New York, and thus accomplishing the journey from Washington to New York in one day.

Under no circumstances whatever can the train be delayed beyond the hour fixed for starting. It is, therefore, respectfully suggested that passengers procure their tickets the previous evening; to enable them to do which, the office will be kept open till 7 1-2 o'clock, p. m

By order.

feb 1 SAM. STETTINIUS, Agent.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this office or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the West.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skiltul and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhaga or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irreguia action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the systems they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles she discovery upon which they are founded, only stating the manner in which they are to be applied In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter is either in a negative or positive state of electricity, and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles. is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs. he proves to be occasioned by the undue preponderanee of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irreguar action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Eleotro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them Thesymptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the idretions contained in the work which accompanies nice than without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience, or any other further advice than this work affords. Price $10, for sale by

W. F. BENDER,

Corner between Brown's and Gadsb's.

March 16, 1838.

AGENCY AT WASHINGTON.

JAMES H. CAUSTIN, (late of Baltimore having made this city his permanent residence and located his dwelling and office directly opposite to the Department of State, will undertake with his accustomed zeal and diligence the settlement of claims generally, and more particularly claims before Congress against the United States or the several departments thereof, and before any board of commissioners that may be raised for the adjustment of spoilation or other claims. He has now in charge the entire class arising out of French spoilatsons prior to the year 1800, with reference to which, in addition to a mass of documents and proofs in his possession, he has access to those in the archives of the Government.

Claimants and pensioners or the Navy fund, &c. bounty lands, return duties, &c. and those requiring life insurance, can have their business promptly attended to by letter, (post paid,) and thus relieve themselves from an expensive and inconvenient personal attendance.

Having obtained a commission of Notary Public, he is prepared to furnish legalized copies of any required public documents or other papers. He has been so long engaged in the duties of an agent, that it can only be necessary now to say that economy and prompt attention shall be extended to all business confided to his care; and that, to enable him to render his services and facilities more efficacious, he has become familiar with all the forms of office.

JF CALLAN.

WASHINGTON,

Has just received a fresh supply of

Perfumery, Fancy Soaps and Cosmetics,

Manufactured by Johnson & Co. Wholesale perfumers, (successors to Snyder & Co.) sign of the Civet Cat, corner of Cedar and William strs. New York.

Cold Cream.

This exquisite preparation will be found particularly efficacious in all cuticular irritation, and as an emollient, its soothing and cooling properties stand unrivalled. No pains have been spared to produce it of the rarest quality, from the purest of materials, and we confidently offer it as an article of first rate toilet standing, which if equalled, certainly cannot be surpassed by any composition whatever,

Florida Water.

A most delicious perfume and agreeable change from the Eau de Cologne, whose delicacy and potent fragrancy it rivals. From its retentive qualities, it will be found an economical and powerful distributor sweets for handkerchiefs or linen.

Bears' Oil.

This preparation is recommended as possessing all the restorative qualities of the Bears' Grease, without the unpleasantness attending its use, and by the strength it acquires by concentration, a much less quantity will produce the same result It has also another property—that of purity, which however carefully Bears Grease may be prepared it cannot possess, indeed the Oil has so far superseded the use of the Grease by its superior cleanliness, that the latter is but in little or no demand. The Oil now offered has been clarified from all impurities in the most skiltul manner, by a chemical process, and is rendered very agreeable by being highly scented with the pure Persian Otto of Roses

GRECIAN DYE.

For changing the Color of the Hair, from Red or Grey to a Brown or Black.

Directions for Use.—1st. Too great care cannot be taken to cleanse the hair from grease, as the dye will not take effect unless it be entirely removed. To do which, wash the hair in a solution of about a quarter of an ounce of pearl-ash to a quart of water, until it be perfectly clean; and, when it has become perfectly dry, is fitted to receive the preparation.

2d. To prevent the Dye from coloring the skin grease the part around the hair which may be liable to be touched with it.

3d. To apply the Dye, shake it well, so as to raise the settling at the bottom; then, (having a piece of sponge ready, tied to the end of a small stick, about an inch wide,) pass a small comb into the roots of the hair to prevent the skin becoming discolored, pour a little into a cup or glass, comb the hair in one direction, dip your sponge into the dye, and rub it over the hair until it becomes quite wet; let it remain till dry; then comb the hair in an opposite direction; repeat it till brown, and so on till the hair becomes black. The application could be made, the person sitting in the sun, for the brighter the atmosphere, the finer the dye begins homes. If applied at night, or in the damp, it would have the desired effect.

4th. The day after the application of the dye wash the dye in a solution of salt. (Form it of one ounce of salt to one pint of rain water.) This will set the color, and give it brilliancy.

Lastly. To avoid soiling the Skin or Linen, throw a cloth over the shoulders, wear gloves to protect the hands, and should any of the liquid accidentally drop upon the skin, wipe it off immediately with a wet towel, and be careful not to take overmuch of the dye in the sponge at once. It may not be amiss to observe, that after the dye is set, washing the hair will rather improve than be any injury to it.

Honey Water.

As a wash for the hair, or for imparting a mild fragrancy to linen, this perfume possesses a delicacy which renders it peculiarly agreeable; in warm weather, from its revifying properties, it must always be considered as a neat and appropriate article for the toilet.

OTTAR GUL.

SPIRIT OF ROSES.

The perfume of the Rose has something so transcendently etherial, that it obtains in ersia, its native home, the name of Ottar or Soul: and the east of Roses, when these flowers break into bloom, is there celebrated with all that can be conceived of Eastern magnificence. To describe its qualities would be superfluous—sufficient it is to say, that the Spirit of "Roses" is inferior only to the genuine Persian Ottar, and indeed it approximates so closely as to be but with great difficulty listinguished. As a favorite with the fair, their own lovely type, it will ever stand unrivalled, and be cherished by them so long as taste and elegance shall remain.

Rose Water.

This is an article of universal repute, so much so, that it has even found its way into the mysteries of culinary skill, by which it is employed in imparting a flavor to conserves, &c. It behoves every one, therefore, to take particular care from whence they obtain it. Kimball and Co. pledge themselves that their Rose Water is a simple distillation from the queen of flowers, and that it is entirely free from any artificial compound; consequently, its native delicacy and fragrancy are not only preserved but its use rendered innoxious as that of pure spring water.

Amboyna Lotion.

Next to cleanliness, (says the most celebrated dentist of the day,) I know nothing so conducive to the preservation of the Teeth and Gums, or to the purifying the breath, as the Amboyna Lotion and I advise every one whosets a value upon their possession invariably to use it."

With such strong remarks upon its merits, would be futile in the propritors to add in praise one word of their own; they will therefore confine themselves to giving proper directions for its use.

The Teeth should be cleansed with a soft brush and the Botanical Tooth Powder every morning and the mouth and Gums rinsed with the Lotion by attending to these simple directions, those who have good Teeth, will infallibly preserve them and those whose Teeth have a tendency to decay will have the consolation of discoveing that they can proceed no further.

STAR COFFEE HOUSE.

Penn. Av. near 13th street, (*south side.*)

The Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider as any other establishment in the city; and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for rivate families.

JOHN PURDON.

JOHN VARDEN

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Washington, D. C.
Oct. 1, 1840.

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" " " Baltimore		28
" " " Norfolk	- -	25

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All baggage at the risk of the owners.

Feb 21 JAMES FERGUSSON

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